

Please choose one monologue below.

(Does not need to be memorized)

AMARYLLIS from *The Music Man*

He never talks very much, but I'm patient. Even though he doesn't ever talk to me – but I do him—every night--- I say goodnight to him on the evening star. You have to do it the very second you see it, too, or it doesn't count. "Goodnight, my Winthrop, goodnight. Sleep tight." Oh no, I'm running out of time, Miss Marian! I'll end up an old maid like you. I'm sorry. See, without a sweetheart you have no one to say goodnight to on the evening star. For the time being I'll just say goodnight my – someone. It's better than nothing.

LEADING PLAYER from *Pippin*

Ladies and Gentlemen, we apologize for our inability to bring you the Finale that we promised. It seems our extraordinary young man has elected to compromise his aspirations. But I know there are many of you out there... extraordinary people... exceptional people... who would gladly trade your ordinary lives for the opportunity to do one perfect act—our Grand Finale. Now, if you should decide to do so, we'll be there for you... waiting... anytime you want us. Why, we're right inside your heads! And we promise you sets, costumes, lights, magic... and a short—but spectacular career! Join us! (*when he sees no volunteers*) All right. Let's go! Out. Everybody out... out!

Miss Adelaide from *Guys & Dolls*

What? I don't understand. Sky, Nathan *has* to come here tonight. We're eloping to get married. Is it the crap game again? But he promised to change. Why can't you men marry people like other people do and live normal like people? Have a home, with – wallpaper, and book ends. You tell Nathan I never want to talk to him again... and have him call me here... (*sneezes*) I can't live without him. I love Nathan. Wait till you fall for somebody! You'll find out.

JACK from *Newsies*

Why am I crazy? Because I like a breath of fresh air? 'Cause I like seein' the sky and the stars? Them streets down there sucked the life right outta my old man. Years of rotten jobs, stomped on by bosses. And when they finally broke him, they tossed him to the curb like yesterday's paper. Well, they ain't doin' that to me. New York 's fine for those that can afford a big strong door to lock it out. But I tell you, Crutchie, there's a whole other way out there. So you keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big life in a small town.